

## Sucking your Blood

Mercyful Fate

I can see it in your mystery eyes  
I can feel it on your breath tonight  
The yearning for time, the yearning for eternal life  
Oh... oh... oh... sucking your blood, oh... oh... oh  
Let me look you deep in the eyes  
Let me look... into your mind  
Let me take you to a room full of life  
Let me, let me, let me suck your wine  
Oh...oh...oh...sucking your blood  
Oh...oh...oh...sucking you, sucking your blood  
A Chandelier is our source of light  
I'm breathing in the golder air tonight  
Time... is right, it's your innocent skin I like  
Oh... oh... oh... sucking your blood, oh... oh... oh  
Your neck is so delicately white,  
Inviting my mouth for the bite  
My teeth... your vein, like wine from a chalice I drink  
Oh...oh...oh...sucking your blood  
Oh...oh...oh...sucking you, sucking your blood  
Your warm juices colour my throat  
What unheavenly joy, turning yours into mine  
Me... part of you, oh you are the wine  
Sucking your blood before the night is torn  
How could this ever, ever be a sin  
If you would pull the stake from my heart  
If you would let me draw another card  
Maybe the Morning Star will blind our eyes  
Maybe the Morning Star will bless another night  
Solo: Shermann-Wead  
Maybe the Morning Star will blind our eyes  
Maybe the Morning Star will bless another night  
Me... part of you, you are the wine